Walter Boyd and Mr. Ker are packed off with every species of emigrants. Barthélemy is on his way to God knows where. *I* am extremely hurried by the number of letters my prisoners write to me, in dread of the *cartel* not being ratified, and their being left without pay or clothes.

On the 4th, by a particular *arrete,* a commissioner was sent here to offer me the release of Sir Sidney Smith, if I would sign their proposals *conditionally.* This I did directly, as it was no binding engagement. However, the great events of that very day have probably engrossed the thoughts of the Government too much to get this matter finished, and I wait with impatience for further communication. The Admiralty has stopped the *cartel,* and forbidden the release of any more French prisoners, because it has received information, I know not from whom, that the British prisoners had been taken out of the *cartel* ships at Nantes, and that Major Hull and another officer, though provided with passports and their baggage on board, had been disembarked and thrown into close confinement. Now, it

happens
that I this day received a letter from Major Hull,

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in consequence of which the Director Barthélemy, the Deputies Barbé Marbois, Tronçon Ducoudray, Ramel, Carnot and others, were condemned to transportation to Cayenne.